YORKVILLE ENQUIRER.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Publishers. | A Family Newspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the People. | TERMS—$2.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1855 | YORK, S. C., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1918. | NO. 81

IN THE ST. MIHIEL SALIENT

Personal Glimpses of the Territory Taken From Germany

JOY OF THE RELEASED FRENCHMEN

Germans Had Told the People That All Americans Who Had Tried to Come Over Had Been Sunk In the Sea—Also Had Been Told That Paris Was No More.

A few days ago it was a German stronghold; now it is an old curiosity-shop, and "many and strange things are discoverable in the old curiosity-shop of the St. Mihiel salient," remarks a New York Times correspondent. Odd human material, no less than peculiar mechanical devices, fell into the hands of the American troops who pinched that salient out with record neatness and dispatch.

Among the mechanical curiosities are mentioned whole batteries of make-believe artillery, stovepipe and logs painted in camouflage designs, mounted in former German positions, threatening the former American lines. Papier-mache mortars have been hauled out of the old entrenchments.

Another, and more remarkable evidence of the enemy's ingenuity—and possible impoverishments of materials—is an imitation tank, a bizarre construction which the Times correspondent dubs a "Trojan horse of the western front":

It is a wooden tank equipped inside with nothing save eight handle-bars by which it could be propelled. It was found abandoned no great distance from Thiaucourt.

American shell fire had sadly ruined it, but nevertheless it was still an eloquent witness to what it must have meant to the Germans to give up the vast supplies of every kind that they were compelled by the Americans in the course of recent operations to surrender.

The same correspondent tells this story of an American battery that turned up where no American battery was supposed to be:

Yesterday our observers saw a battery in action near the front line which was not on our records. The puzzled commander sent out a detachment to investigate. They found that seven doughboys, mopping up the woods, had come upon a battery of German 77s with piles of ammunition. They had turned them around, and, not knowing how to get ranges or anything of the sort, were just shooting them northward. They explained that they were shooting into Germany, and that satisfied them.

That general bombardment of Germany would have struck sympathetic chords in the bosom of a French boy, aged 12 years, whom the American correspondent met in St. Mihiel, soon after the little city had become French soil again. The youngster was bedecked with tricolor cockades and carried one of the many French flags that appeared from nowhere as soon as the detested Boche disappeared. He gave this genuinely "inside" story of one phase of the big event:

"We heard the guns very loud on Wednesday night. Thursday morning they came much nearer and the Boches were running away. That evening none of them were left in town.

"In the afternoon I climbed up into the garret of a house on the hillside with my father, and through his glasses we could see the French troops. I wanted to cheer, but father wouldn't let me, for fear that the Boches might hear. Before it was dark we could see the blue uniforms quite close on St. Jeremy hill (southwest of the town), and on Friday morning at 7 o'clock they were in the streets. Then we could cheer all we liked, and we did.

"Every one got out the flags that we had hidden for four years and hung them from the windows. And my little sister gave a bunch of flowers to a French captain, and he kissed her in front of everybody. We were very happy, especially as we'd spent all night in the cellars because every one was afraid there would be fighting and the town would be hit by shells."

Further east, both to the north and south, Pershing's men and guns had broken down the sides of the salient, releasing the little city on the Meuse; the victory was theirs and was so recognized by the townspeople, even though the French troops were the first to set foot in St. Mihiel's streets.

The cables have carried the story of a French girl who, in the course of that first night after the launching of the American attack, made her way through two barrages to bring news of German doings to the American deliverers. Another story, a bitter one, is that of a French mother who fell to her knees to pray for American victory as the olive-drab rank advanced, and was killed by a German soldier who overheard her prayer.

This view of the battle-field after the victory is given in a dispatch from a correspondent of the New York Evening Sun:

Groups of our burial detachments with orange and red tags of cloth pinned upon their shoulders for identification were dragging forth the inanimate forms of Germans and sadly stowing them away for eternity, sowing the surface with mute memorials of another nation's misled efforts.

Other groups of Dixie negroes from the labor regiments and of white men from the pioneer and engineer regiments were filling in with stone and earth huge shell holes in the roadway and rapidly throwing bridges over the places where a series of trenches had stretched across the highways.

Two long lines of convoys choked the roads, ammunition and supplies were going forward, and empty trucks were returning, while along the green carpet of grass on either side trudged doughboys two abreast, some singing others chatting, details going into the forward positions to relieve their tired comrades, altogether an unforgetable picture.

Near Essey-et-Maizerais I saw an altogether different picture of the war, the pathetic southward passage of about 200 refugees.

"We came from the villages of Boulonville, Lemarche, and Nonsard," said a venerable priest who headed the column. "These poor people have been prisoners almost since the war began. They are hungry for a sight of the relatives from whom they have been cut off."

His black, clerical coat was worn shiny and his wide-brimmed hat was battered, yet he carried himself with dignity. He was wearing a pair of German boots that he had picked from a pile of refuse behind the enemy barracks. An aged woman was driving a tiny donkey hauling a cart containing bedclothes, alongside of which trotted a cute donkey colt, so small that the American soldiers crowded around to look at it.

"Can I get to Paris?" asked the old woman. "The Germans told me that the city had been destroyed. I have been living in a cave with this animal and my 16-year-old grandson, whom the beast oppressors have sent to Germany."

A French soldier was pushing a wheelbarrow in which was a large ormolu clock, two mirrors, and a bundle of clothing. An elderly woman followed leading his horse, for the soldier was a French cavalryman. He had come upon the woman near headquarters, where as orderly he was attached to the French liaison officer. She was his aunt, whom he had not seen for six years. An American general who witnessed the reunion gave the soldier ten days' leave to enable him to take his relative to her sister.

A little boy was carrying a box containing two rabbits. He told us he had walked sixteen miles without breakfast, whereupon an American soldier produced a large cake of chocolate from his pocket.

I noticed but one baby in the entire line. All the children were four years old or more. One farmer said the Germans told him the submarines had sunk all the ships that had started with American troops. A woman with tear-paths worn under her watery eyes said the Germans had said the French were doomed, the people were starved and diseased.

One actually wearied of saying so many times "Bonjour." I have never seen a people so happy as these were when they met our troops upon the roadside. Their actions made us feel what in a personal sense our entry into the war meant.

Tales of the American tanks, credited by many German prisoners with a large part in the proceedings, are told in this dispatch to the New York Tribune:

The advance of the tanks brought out many examples of daring on the part of their crews. One major whose machine was equipped with a thirty-seven-millimeter gun instead of a machine gun violated his orders and went far ahead until he was within range of Nonsard. With one well-placed shot he knocked two Germans out of a church-steeple from which they were firing a machine gun.

A lieutenant, shot through the palm of the left hand by an explosive bullet, was sent to a hospital, but escaped and walked six miles back to the field. He appeared at his tank with the statement that he could "carry on" with his right hand.

Several others were wounded, but remained on duty. No one was killed, however, even though a German six-inch shell plowed clear through a small tank, destroying it, but injuring only one of the crew. Another tank captured a battery of 77s, but was so far ahead of the infantry it could not turn over the guns to them.

The story is told of another tank which went into a town with a sergeant armed with a rifle perched on the turret. This machine captured two batteries of 77s, five machine guns and many men.

Tanks were occasionally as much as two miles ahead of the infantry, throwing consternation into the Germans. Part of the success which attended their share in the battle was undoubtedly due to the intensive training given their drivers who had been taught to operate their machines blindfolded, guided only by signals from the gunners. This sometimes is necessary when the drivers are blinded temporarily by splashes of mud.

One of the latest, though far from the least important, reports states that the hospitals near St. Mihiel, established and prepared with a view to handling thousands of American wounded, have found themselves with almost nothing to do.

GERMANS IN PILES.

Enemy Makes Mass Attacks Against Canadians.

The enemy is putting forth his utmost strength to hold us at Cambrai, writes Perry Robinson, correspondent of the London Daily News, with the British armies in France. He succeeded Thursday to the extent that we could not hold all the ground we had gained. Throughout the day the enemy resistance continued to stiffen and new troops were constantly pushed up. In the latter part of the day a series of enemy counter attacks were delivered in great strength and in the old fashioned style, which has proved so costly to the Germans and to which they have only resorted to in cases of desperate urgency.

The enemy re-enforcements came to the attack along the valleys in the Bantigny and Abancourt area in dense masses, wave behind wave, column after column. At ever shortening ranges having them in plain view, our men poured their fire into them until their rifles and machine guns were hot. Then they rested and later snatched other weapons and began again. The Canadians doubt if so many Germans were ever killed in a single fight before, and the ground everywhere is strewn and heaped with them. However masses of men came on, more than bullets could kill, and slowly and in concert the whole Canadian line here fell back to a point roughly half of the distance of the advance made earlier in the day.

Apparently the Germans have mined all the churches and large buildings in this area, these now exploding both behind our lines and in enemy territory. Among the landmarks which disappeared today were Epinoy church on our side of the lines and Sailly and Raillencourt churches on the German side. Other explosions and fires are going on elsewhere. The fires in Cambrai itself seems to have been less serious than appeared yesterday morning and in the course of the day burned themselves out.

STEVENSON ON PRICE FIXING.

Congressman From the Fifth Gives Them Something to Think About.

Congressman W. F. Stevenson addressed the house on the subject of fixing a price on cotton last week. He said in part:

"There is general talk of cotton price fixing, said to be necessary because the price has advanced to an extravagant figure. The Washington Post last week asserted editorially that it was far beyond its worth. Let us see if this statement is justified. The four years before the war began the south made 59,687,538 bales; in the years 1915, 1916, 1917 and 1918 it made 45,343,125, a reduction of 14,344,413 bales, or more than a year's average crop. The world, outside of the United States, has made for the last four years an average of 6,513,000 bales, or for the four years 26,052,000 bales of cotton. Add to this the number of bales raised in the United States for the last four years and we have 71,395,125 bales, all that has been produced in the world in the last four years. Consumption has been at the rate of 20,000,000 bales a year average, or for the four years 80,000,000 bales, which shows that it has exceeded the production by 9,604,875 bales.

"Can we expect the world to get cotton as cheap when consumption exceeds production by 2,500,000 bales a year for four years? Again, fertilizers and labor and supplies and stock and machinery have increased the price 100 to 300 per cent. The price of goods made from cotton has also increased on an average of 300 per cent, and shall cotton be held down to bare cost of production and less? The price of cotton when the war broke out in 1914 was 14 cents per pound. It is now 33 cents a pound, and there is a proposition to fix it at 25 cents a pound. Certainly it would be unfair to cut the price of cotton down and enable the manufacturer to increase his handsome profits. The plea for fixing the price of wheat was to fix such a price as would guarantee a safe return and stimulate production. The fixing of any price under 25 cents will have the opposite tendency in cotton.

"Let supply and demand regulate it. That is what we were told in 1914 when we were unable to sell cotton for more than 50 per cent of its production cost. It is a patriotic duty to pocket our losses and the government cannot guarantee a price or stabilize it or do anything for us. Now that the demands of the world are eating up the crop in sight we are to be called upon to surrender our profits for the good of the cause. If it is so decreed, the south will make the sacrifice and do it gracefully, but it will be poor policy to discourage production of a commodity for which the world is suffering merely to satisfy the clamor that the southern farmers should be stopped from profiteering."

PRICE OF COTTON SEED.

Council of Defense Opposes Reduction.

The state council of defense unanimously adopted a resolution last Wednesday asking that the price of cotton-seed be not lowered, as contemplated by the food administration in an announcement given out Wednesday night by William Elliott, food administrator for South Carolina. The resolution was offered by E. R. Buckingham.

Argument offered for a reduction in the price of seed is that the oil contents this year is below that of last year. To offset this, it is pointed out by the state council of defense today that farmers are receiving only $72 a ton for their seed this year as against $80 last year. Where they paid $14 a ton for hulls last year they are now paying $20. Meal it is emphasized, could also be purchased at $43 a ton one year ago, with the price obtainable this year being $53 a ton.

The council also favored an urgent appeal by Brigadier General Danford, commander of the Field Artillery Replacement depot, Camp Jackson, that Section 13 of the venereal control law be so amended that immoral women apprehended should be interned for the period of the war. General Danford appeared also before the city council with a similar appeal, and both bodies joined him in this idea, the state council of defense adopting a resolution to call on senators and congressmen from this state to pass such legislation as an urgent war measure.

W. W. Long was authorized to begin an extensive campaign for increased production of grain crops and pork. An increase of 15 per cent in acreage was asked for wheat; 10 per cent for oats, and 10 per cent in pork.

An appropriation of $2,000 if such amount were necessary, was made for the state board of health to combat influenza in communities with a depleted corps of physicians and nurses, Dr. James A. Hayne, secretary of the States board of health, said there were approximately 5,000 cases in the state outside the army camps and that in one place the cotton mills have been closed, and others are operating under a serious handicap because of the prevalence of the disease.

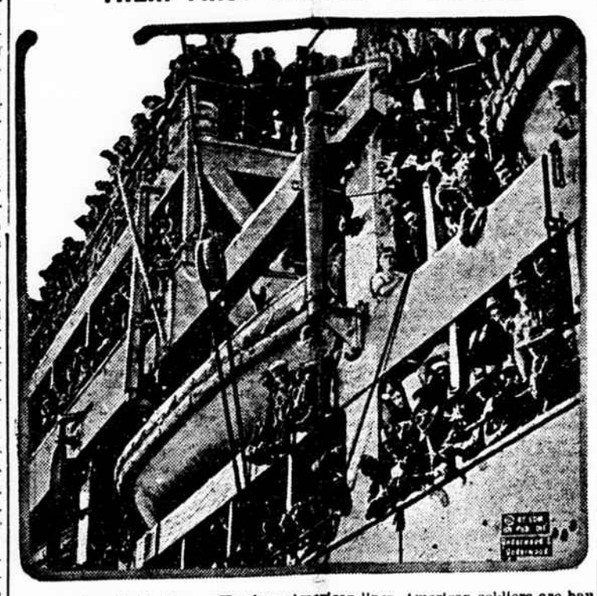
John P. Thomas, Jr., representing the war industries board in Washington, explained the regulations for decreased building operations. He emphasized that war emergency necessitated a saving of material, labor and capital. The measure was necessary also because of congested traffic conditions. To relieve traffic conditions in this state, W. W. Long was authorized to investigate the feasibility of establishing motor truck routes to transport freight.

Mrs. C. M. Clinkscales was elected assistant executive secretary. An appportionment of $50 a month was made for the woman's division of the council of defense, and the work of the field agent for the woman's division continues another month.

On invitation A. T. Jamison, superintendent of the Connie Maxwell Orphanage, and head of the state conference of social work, the council of defense will take charge of the program of the Sumter meeting one day, when the state council is held.

The Rev. Hugh R. Murchison, field agent for the council of defense reported that all counties were well organized and that the county organizations were responding generously to requests from the state board.

THEIR FIRST GLIMPSE OF FRANCE



On board of a former Hamburg-American liner, American soldiers are having their first look at the land of their chivalrous ally, France.

OUR INDIAN SOLDIERS.

They Are Good Fighters and Not Afraid.

"Heap big Injun" is proving a mighty ally to the "white man" in the great big fight against the enemies of the civilization to which the red men have subscribed in these later years since the pipes of peace were smoked on the plains and in the rocky valleys of the West.

The latest census report showed a total Indian population in the United States of only 335,998. Not more than half of this total are American citizens. About 50,000 of them still wear skins and blankets. Only 30 per cent can read and write English. Less than 33,000 of them are male Indians of military age. Government statistics show, however, that there are more than 60,000 Indians in the United States army, of whom 85 per cent volunteered for service. There are some hundreds more in the United States navy.

War seems the natural business of the Indian. Long before the United States went into the conflict the Indian was there; not with the regal panoply of Sitting Bull, but with the same crafty, adamant fighting spirit. The story of their participation in the war for democracy is a new Odyssey. From Canada they went forth in great numbers to fight with the overseas expeditions, and there are fresh evidences every day of the singularly important part they are playing in the role of scouts and in their spectacular surprise attacks.

One of the novel stories that came out of France recently had to do with a band of six brave Sioux warriors who one night penetrated the German lines to a depth of three miles. Coming upon a fine old French chateau they found inside a great crowd of German army officers hilariously imbibing the varied menu of a French wine banquet. With the bloodcurdling warwhoops that their sires once vented upon the plainsmen of America, the Sioux soldiers descended upon the chateau, crashed their grenades through the windows and let loose a fury of rifle and revolver fire. When the patrol returned shortly afterward intact to the American lines the Indian corporal modestly reported:

"Heap big noise inside; perhaps heap big dead now."

Of a brave Indian lieutenant who fell leading his men forward with the Americans at Sergy, a subordinate officer said:

"Chief so active last three months no time to stay in the dugout for the tailor to sew service and wound stripes upon the coat sleeve. We buried him in his blanket without them."

If ever proof was needed that the American Indian's heart was in the right place and that he was the friend of the white man of America with whom he has fought in every war that we have ever fought, his activities in the world war have provided ample proof. No more loyal and militant American fights in the trenches of the French and in Flanders than the scions of the redskins.

Fourteen tribes are represented in the armed branches of our service. There are approximately twenty-five big Indian schools in the country and each is a recruiting station. The war fever burns brightly in each of these centers, and there is a demonstration, as each warrior departs for the front every whit as enthusiastic and even more picturesque than the departure of the selectmen from the town and cities of the States. The Carlisle Indian School has a service flag dotted with stars, Haskell Institute in Kansas is constantly adding to its stars, and so on through all the schools of the country.

The first Indian killed with the Canadian forces was Lieutenant Cameron Brant, of the Six Nations, a lineal descendant of Joseph Brant, the Indian genius who fought with the Britons in our revolution, thereby wiping out a score that reached back more than a century and a quarter. The first American Indian to die with the American expeditionary forces was John Peters, a Menominee Indian, serving with the First Engineers. All of them are imbued with the spirit of the Indian, who when asked how he liked army life in one of our cantonments, according to the story told by President Wilson himself, answered: "Too much salute, not enough shoot."

The Indians have subscribed more than $13,000,000 in three Liberty Loans, a per capita subscription of between $30 and $40. A school at Phoenix, Ariz., sent sixty-two men into the army, raised $27,000 for Liberty Bonds and $1268.50 for war-saving stamps. The Osages, richest of the tribes, took $226,000 of the last loan. Otis Russell, an Indian noncommissioned officer in the 358th Infantry of Camp Travis draws an income of $500 a month in interest on his oil lands and turns it all into Liberty bonds.

In every war activity the Indian is writing his name large in the affairs of the world. Red man and white man Allies in the common cause—are all good Indians together.

INDIA IN WAR TIME.

Loyalty of Its People Cannot Be Doubted.

This is "Indian day" in Great Britain, and all over the United Kingdom Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen and Welshmen are paying tribute to the dusky-hued Aryans, who for four years past have gone forth from southern Asia to join forces with the Allies in the struggle against Prussianism.

There has been unrest in India, even to the extent of conspiracy, but at no time since the beginning of the war, has anything occurred to cast doubt on the overwhelming loyalty of its people to the great cause. Hostilities had scarcely more than opened before the native princes came forward with their contributions of men, money and supplies; by September, 1914 $5,000,000 had been given and pledged and 70,000 troops were as good as on the way to the western front.

Successive expeditionary armies have followed this first addition to the man power of the Allies, and the latest installment of $500,000 men is now being got together for dispatch overseas. Reports show that the whole country is wrought to the need of winning the war; so eager are the native soldiers for a share of the fighting that when delays of transportation occur they "have to be placated with all manner of diplomatic apologies." Wherever placed the Indians have proved themselves "born soldiers," first tried on the firing line in France, they have also shown their efficiency on the other battle fronts. It is to these men that the British are today paying their "debt of gratitude" in the form of contributions to a fund which will be devoted to providing the Indians with "comforts, rest huts and labor battalions."

Simultaneously the British Government is paying its own debt in larger measure by working strenuously on the Montagu plan for a new form of Indian self-government. The scheme does not satisfy everybody in a country of 315,000,000 people, speaking fourteen languages and 150 dialects, which Aga Khan, the Mohammedan leader, recently called "a confusing jumble of races, religions and castes." But the discussions to which it is giving rise serve to bring out one fact more clearly than ever—that India is still solidly behind Great Britain and the Allies, and that no differences of opinion between native radicals and conservatives will ever shake their fundamental allegiance. Here is a union for the war which surely forecasts final union on a policy which is sooner or later to have its fruition in Indian home rule.

Congress will prove to the country that politics has not adjourned by taking a recess of three days at a time, starting this week and continuing until after the November elections.

FIRST HONOR MONUMENT

The first Honor monument to be erected in the United States was unveiled at Ashland, Mass. On a tablet of granite, surmounted by an eagle perched on a ball of granite, are inscribed the names of those from this place who are fighting for the colors. The citizens of the city subscribed the amount paid for the monument and its erection.

THE BRIEY IRON MINES

Where Germany Gets the Metal to Wage War.

SIX-SEVENTHS OF ITS WHOLE SUPPLY

When the Americans Capture Metz, the Enemey Will Be Reduced to Sore Straits for Iron Ore.

Whether the learned cabinet strategists who fight the war by pins and tape on a map admit it or not, the erasure of the St. Mihiel salient seemed to point the way directly to the early investiture and downfall of Metz.

Nobody belittles the objective. Since Metz fell to Germany, October, 27, 1870, Germany has spent time and money and human labor as lavishly as she now spends blood to create a system of impregnable defenses for the city on the Moselle, which is now under the Thor hammers of our guns.

Since 1900 she has constructed an outer chain of defenses centered on the Gravelotte battleground, seven miles west of Metz. Here on August 18, 1870 the principal battle of the Franco-German war was fought. Marshal Bazaine from that battle fell back on Metz, which he so soon afterward evacuated.

On the north of Metz these modern defenses extend as far as Diedenhofen, which is the German name for Thionville, twenty-two miles north of Metz. The older fortifications of Thionville were destroyed in 1903 and the ground was laid out in streets. This place is the capital of the iron industry of Lorraine.

Of course the reason why the long arm of Germany's emplacements and re-enforced concrete and giant guns reaches so far to the north of Metz is her profound conviction, based on adamantine fact, as to the value of the Briey iron basin, lying to leeward of these guns and fortifications.

The Briey iron area is about eight miles wide and forty miles long. The deposit is about sixty feet thick. The ore contains 36 per cent of iron. Though this is not a very high percentage, the ore is plentiful and easy to mine.

The guns of Essen depend upon the iron of Briey, which is now six-sevenths of Germany's whole supply.

Near Pont-a-Mousson, on the Moselle, about fifteen miles from Metz, where the lines of the Allies until lately crossed the river, the big guns of the French have been awaiting their chance; and now it looks as though they had it. Moreover the Americans have immense guns of their own, which are doing their share in reducing the bristling insolence of the Metz enviroment.

The present operations before Metz in a twofold drive, from the west and from the south at once, point the difference between the obsolete modes of warfare of which Metz was formerly the target and the scientific hideousness of war today.

The Romans had connected Metz by military roads with Verdun, Strassburg, Toul, Rheims, Lyons, Caesar called it one of the most important towns in Gaul. Attila and his comparatively mild-mannered Huns plundered it in the fifth century.

But even in the sixteenth century, when Francis, Duke of Guise, defended Metz against Charles V and his 120,000 men, it had no fortifications worthy of the name.

It is significant that it was on the 19th of October 1552, that Charles V invested the town. Under Charles's primitive artillery fire the duke continued to build up the defenses. He had virtually no artillery, and on the 29th of October he smuggled to King Henry of France, through the enemy's lines, this letter:

"As I have already split four of the seven pieces of artillery I have been firing I have decided after careful consideration to load them with half charges only.

"I shall use them to terrify by the noise rather than by the effect.

"I shall also employ falconets and other small pieces.

"It is not my fault that the warning was not given in good time, so that I might have procured assistance."

Of one of the cannon—a "culverin"—he complained that a foot and a half at the front end had burst, but "I have had it sawn off and I shall still be able to use it. I assure you, sire, the fault lay not in the overloading. These guns were so badly cast that they will not endure even the smallest charge."

With this artillery "for noise only" the duke still boldly insisted that he could hold out for ten months, and he wrote letters in all directions (though how he got them through is a mystery) begging everybody he knew to help him.

In the meantime he stuffed the breaches in the walls with sacks of earth, the women aiding; killed the horses and salted them and went from post to post slapping his men on the back and bidding them to be of good courage.

Charles V became so angry at the ill success of his demoralized troops that he took to his bed in a high fever.

He withdrew in the depths of despondency December 26, 1552, after the loss of 30,000 men.

The Duke of Guise pounced down upon the camp and found cemeteries, groaning sick men and some frozen to the knees in mires.

"As if by magic the French forgot their own sufferings, the dangers they had just escaped, the mental ardor which had animated them, and thought of nothing but how to succor these unfortunate Germans, thus abandoned with their feet in the snow, administering all necessaries and such comforts as poor sick foreigners want."

It is possible that the Germans, who are supposed to be great historians, have forgotten this page of history?

Marshal Bazaine muddled things dreadfully at Metz in 1870. He brought to the defense the devious and predatory habit of a successful leader of guerrillas—which was not the requisite quality. He was too cautious. Smallpox and other diseases were rife during a period of inaction and decision while the forces of Bazaine, defeated at Gravelotte, were "recuperating" within the unfinished fortifications. The capitulation after an investigation of fifty-four days is an event that a Frenchman hates to recall. The surrender involved 173,000 men with 6,000 officers.

Bazaine in 1873 was sentenced to death by a court-martial. The sentence was commuted to imprisonment for twenty years. Bazaine escaped in 1874 and made his way to Madrid, where he died fourteen years later.

In 1918 the situation is reversed. It is the Germans who are in the citadel. The defenses are vastly more formidable than those that sheltered the procrastination and incertitude of Bazaine. The French and Americans will not allow themselves to be daunted by the nature of these defenses. At Verdun, Forts Douaumont, Vaux and the rest were soon reduced to rubble by the big guns of the Germans, but the morale of the French troops—that morale on which Foch places his first reliance rather than on masonry and metal—held the Hun at bay. Recent events do not go to show that there is a similar invincibility of heart and soul on the part of the Germans. They are fighting desperately. It is not likely that even German infantrymen can be fooled much longer by the preposterous excuses has Berlin seen fit to issue for the withdrawal from the St. Mihiel salient.

PEOPLE OF BULGARIA.

Who They Are and Something of Their History.

Who are the Bulgarians and what is their history?

The Balkan peninsula is divided racially into five groups: Slavs, Albanians, Greeks, Turks and Rumanians.

The Slavs in the Balkans constitute the southern branch of the Slavonic race, and are themselves divided into Jugo-Slavs (Serb-Croats and Slavonies) and Bulgarians, who are not pure Slav.

The Bulgars are first mentioned in history as having lived in the steppes to the north of the Black sea in 482 A. D.

In the sixth and seventh centuries they expanded from eastern Russia and settled along the Danube.

Gradually the Bulgars became fused with the Slavs, and so completely were they submerged that beyond a few personal names no traces of the language of the Bulgars have survived.

From the ninth century to the fourteenth, except for periods when it was under Greek rule, Bulgaria maintained its independence as an empire. In 1393 the Turks conquered the country, and Bulgaria was the last of the Balkan states to emancipate itself from the power of Constantinople.

In 1870 began the series of insurrections, some of them having a religious basis, which finally led to the independence of Bulgaria. In 1878 a principality of Bulgaria was created, comprising the northern portion of the present nation, with Prince Alexander of Battenburg as ruler. In 1885 the inhabitants of Rumelia, or southern Bulgaria, proclaimed their union with Bulgaria.

The present ruler, who was Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg, was elected in 1886. He is largely responsible for the economic and material development of the country in recent years. Taking advantage of the Young Turks' revolution in 1908, Ferdinand proclaimed the complete independence of Bulgaria and eastern Rumelia under him as king or czar.

Immediately Ferdinand cast about him for worlds to conquer, and found Greece and Serbia sympathetic toward the organization of a Balkan league for a joint campaign to wrest Macedonia and Albania from the Turks. This league was organized in 1911 by Bulgaria, Greece, Serbia and Montenegro, and it wasn't long before their armies were at the doors of Constantinople, and the sultan was crying for peace, which was signed at London, May 30, 1913.

Serbia and Bulgaria had agreed to divide Macedonia between them, but the peace conference created an independent Albania, which altered matters and shut out Serbia from the sea. The division of the spoils was left to the czar of Russia for arbitration, but while he was considering it, Bulgaria, without warning, attacked Serbia, and the second Balkan war of 1913 was on. Greece and Rumania joined with Serbia in war against their former ally.

Austria is credited with having deliberately forced the second war to keep the Balkans in a state of turmoil and further her own ends. But the Bulgarians were decisively beaten and a peace treaty was signed August 10, 1913.

For a time it was thought the Balkan war cloud had been permanently dispelled, but Austria's attack on Serbia in 1914, which brought on the world-war, is now a matter of history.

British airmen, during the last three months, have wrought heavy damage to military objectives in western Germany and enforced withdrawal of several enemy air squadrons from the battle front in a vain effort to protect the raided territory, the British bureau of information announced in New York Friday. A 250-mile belt of the Rhine valley, in which are located the principal German war industries and railway systems vital to maintenance of the Teuton lines in France, has been brought definitely into the war zone, the statement said. Fliers of the independent air force have raided enemy territory 249 times and dropped 247 tons of bombs on strategic points. Aside from destroying or damaging munition and poison-gas factories, railways and trains, it was stated, the attacks have had a wide-spread moral effect demonstrated at dozens of public meetings in the Rhine towns demanding cessation of aerial warfare. All the way from Cologne to Baden, the British review stated, the aviators have conducted successful raids, despite heavy concentrations of enemy machines. In September alone twenty-one German industrial towns were raided and more than 100 tons of bombs dropped on them.

More than 75,000 persons attended the funeral of the late Archbishop Ireland of the Catholic church, at St. Paul, Minn., last Wednesday.

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

Every Belgian Town Destroyed Will Mean a German Town Destroyed.

Germany has begun the evacuation of Belgium. Official information showing the preparatory moves already under way was received by the state department last Thursday. It was made public by Secretary of State Lansing.

The retirement, it is believed, shortly may include the German forces now in northern France. So desperate is Germany's plight at the present time that Washington officials would not be surprised to see a general retreat to the Rhine, coupled with another peace plea from the new ministry which is expected to be responsible to the reichstag.

The information to the state department is to the effect that all rolling stock, hospitals, postoffices and supplies have been transferred from the fourth army district in Belgium to the general government.

In addition all civilian authorities have been recalled to Germany and regulations pertaining to the maritime districts have been made most severe—an indication, officials assume, that measures have been taken to evacuate the submarine bases. At Antwerp the naval staff, commanded by Gobenschen, is preparing to leave.

All German reserves in Belgium have been ordered to the front, apparently to assist in the transfer of munitions, food and material to points in the rear.

Each of the above incidents show preparations for a retreat on a grand scale, it is said, and all of Belgium is expected to be back in the hands of the Allies before snow falls.

In this connection, the Allies, it became known Thursday, already have taken precautions to provide against a wholesale despoilation of Belgium and that part of France now in the hands of the enemy. A note, which in reality amounts to an ultimatum, is being prepared for transmission to Germany. It says, in short, that if the Germans burn or destroy any more cities of France or Belgium, or raze orchards, they may expect the same treatment from the Allies. The United States, it was admitted at the state department, has been asked to become a party to the move.

This action means that the Rhine cities would undergo the same treatment that the unfortunate towns and villages in the occupied regions have received at the hands of the Germans. The destruction of Cambrai is said to be the reason for the consideration of an ultimatum. Reports said the enemy systematically applied the torch throughout the entire city, which is so rich in historical memories and left it a mass of flames and smoke.

If Germany heeds the warning of the Allies the cities of Bruges, Ghent, Brussels, Antwerp and Charleroi, all in Belgium, together with Lille, Charleville, St. Amand and Roubaix, in France, will be spared from the ravages of a retreating foe.

THE DRUG EVIL.

It Is Now the Object of Nation-Wide Fight.

Plans are being formed by government officials to combat the drug habit, which is rapidly increasing because of the elimination of alcoholic drinks. Secretary McAdoo appointed last January a committee composed of expert investigators and scientists to study the entire subject of drug addicts. Representative Henry T. Rainey of Illinois, chairman of the committee, charges that opium, heroin and morphine are being smuggled in in great quantities by stokers on troopships.

In the near future, within a week or ten days perhaps, the report of the committee named by Mr. McAdoo will be made and then some definite action will be taken to curb the trade in narcotics and cure the addicts.

Mr. Rainey after a careful study of conditions throughout the country, makes these allegations:

First—That there are 1,500,000 addicts in the nation, 200,000 of whom are in New York city.

Second—That there were 80,000 drug addicts in the first draft, and that young men are becoming addicts to escape the draft.

Third—That twenty-five physicians, commissioned captains in the army, have the drug habit.

Troopships the Avenue.

"Opium," said Mr Rainey, "is being brought into this country, in violation of the law, by stokers on troopships, who engage themselves as sailors with a view to smuggling in narcotics. After these men are hired they go aboard and their baggage is not inspected or searched after the first day. The ship lies at the wharf and the drugs are brought in. We have evidence to support this statement.

Mr. Rainey declared that $2 worth of the stuff brought in, when mixed with sugar and milk, brings from $30 to $35, making a very profitable business at small risk in war times.

"It is fair to assume that there are more than 1,500,000 drug addicts in the United States. Eighty thousand addicts were caught in the first draft, most of them were turned down by camp doctors. Some who got through have been sent home since they commenced to train.

Army Officers Accused.

"I have a list of twenty-five physicians, commissioned as captains, who are addicts.

"I have the name of one physician, himself an addict, who started to his post in France, with a large amount of narcotics to hand out to soldiers."

The drug habit is affecting the manpower of the nation, and for that particular reason the government will check it.

The report of the McAdoo committee is awaited with interest by members of congress and others who keep in touch with the progress of prohibition. It is believed the investigation will show that the use of narcotics has greatly increased in the "dry" territory.

Robbers who dynamited the safe in the First National bank at Cecil, Pa., early Friday morning, overlooked $79,000 in the vault and escaped with two Liberty bonds. It is believed the robbers were frightened away by persons attracted to the scene by the explosion.